



# MIDNIGHT OIL

EXTRACT O

HOW IT BURNS.



**ADULT  
INTELLECTUALS  
ONLY**

**THERE ARE MANY WHO PLAY TRICKS.  
THERE ARE MANY WHO TELL LIES.**

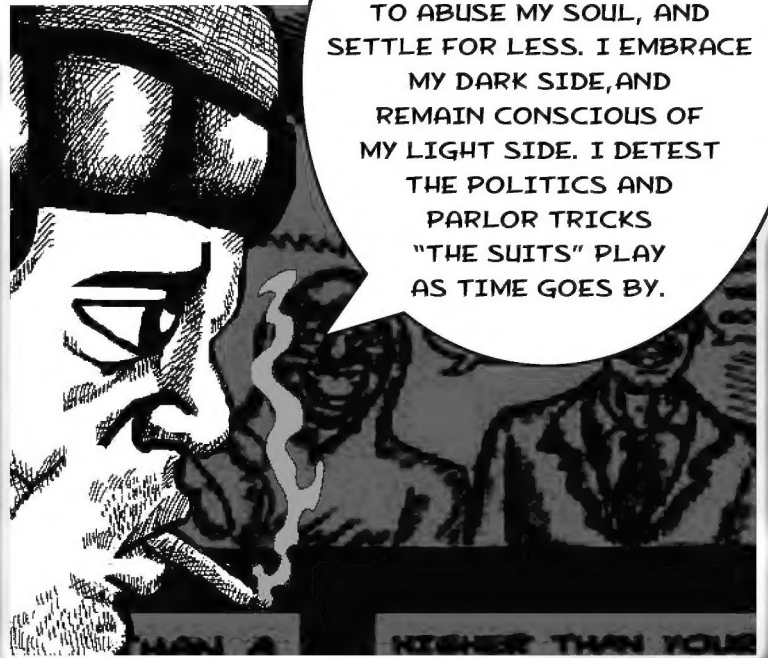


# THE PUSHER

I TRAVEL THROUGH  
THE STREETS BETWEEN  
THE ALLEYS AND  
UNDERGROUND STATIONS.  
PONDERING THE PEDDELING  
OF MY ARTWORK TO  
ALL NATIONS.



RIGHT NOW I DIGRESS.  
I HAVE NOT BEEN  
A SUCCESS. I REFUSE  
TO ABUSE MY SOUL, AND  
SETTLE FOR LESS. I EMBRACE  
MY DARK SIDE, AND  
REMAIN CONSCIOUS OF  
MY LIGHT SIDE. I DETEST  
THE POLITICS AND  
PARLOR TRICKS  
"THE SUITS" PLAY  
AS TIME GOES BY.



SO TO YOU, THE  
VIEWER, I MAKE A SOLID  
OATH. I SHALL TRIP  
YOUR MIND SO  
YOU WILL FIND  
SOMEDAY THERE  
WILL BE HOPE.



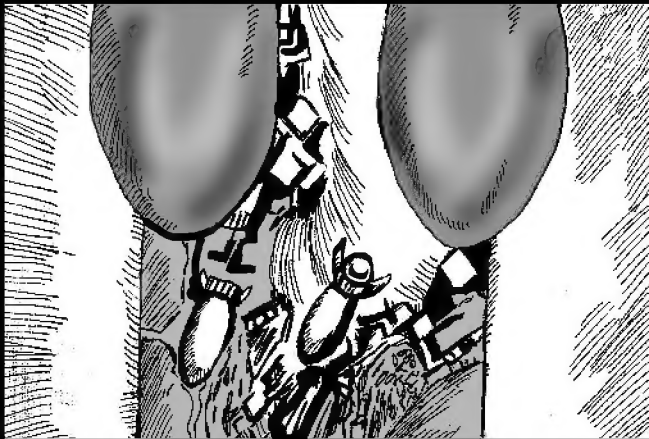
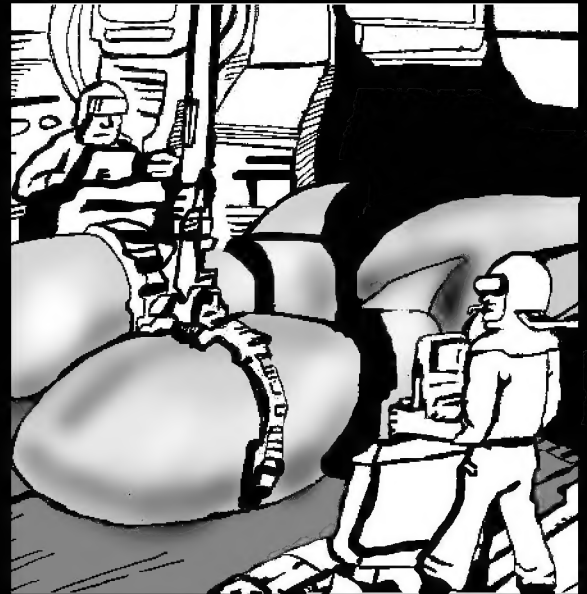
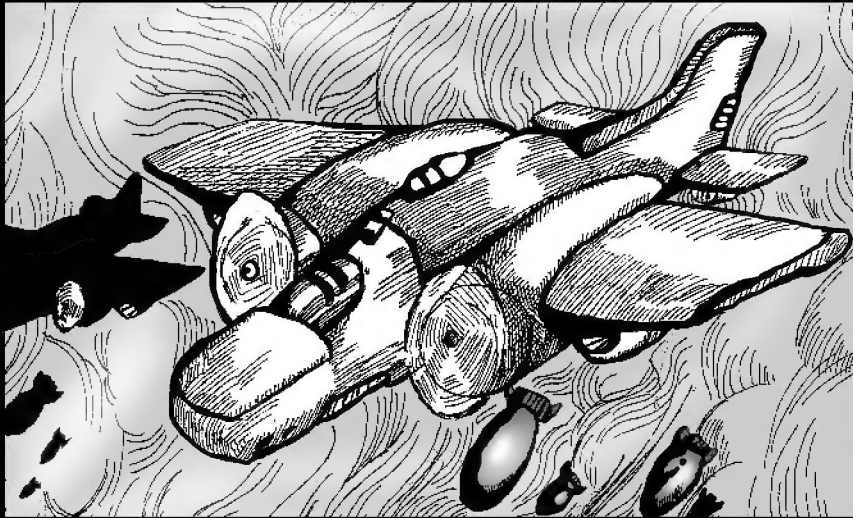
DOLLARS ARE JUST PAPER,  
AND BUILDINGS ARE JUST  
STONE. HAVE FAITH IN  
YOURSELF, PLAY THE  
HAND YOU ARE DEALT,  
AND KNOW YOU ARE  
NOT ALONE.



AND I SHALL  
DO MY PART, AND  
PEDDLE MY BOOKS  
TO YOU FOR SURE.  
FOR I AM THE  
OBSERVER, THE  
DREAMER, THE SENSEI,  
THE PUSHER.



# 4 MORE YEARS



**BADOOOOOM!!!!**







WE BECAME TOO  
ARROGANT PRIVATE  
CHIPPY! WE TRIED  
TO FIX OUR PROBLEMS,  
AND CREATED NEW ONES!  
WE NEGLECTED OUR  
ORIGINAL CAUSE!

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND....!

**BADAADABOOOOM!!!**



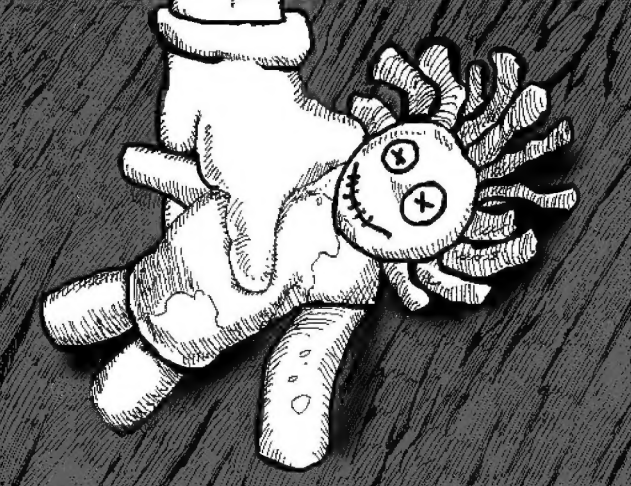
THE CAUSE SIR?

THE FUCKIN' CAUSE!



THE FOUNDATION  
OF OUR SOCIETY  
WAS TO BE THE BEST!  
WE NEEDED CONTROL OF  
OUR CITIZENS TO GET TO  
THAT POINT! SOME PEOPLE  
AREN'T ON CERTAIN LEVELS  
AS OTHERS, IF YOU KNOW  
WHAT I MEAN! THE MORE  
WE CONSUME, THE LESS  
RESOURCES WE HAVE!  
SO YOU HAVE TO TAKE  
OTHER ACTIONS, AND  
IF YOU DON'T DO  
IT RIGHT---

**BADAADABOOOOM!!!**



...EVERYTHING  
TURNS TO SHIT!

THE  
BOMBS  
ARE GETTING  
CLOSER,  
SIR!



THE FUNNY THING  
IS I BELIEVED  
THEM! I TRUSTED  
OTHERS WITH  
MY OWN  
WELLBEING!

THANK GOD!!  
IT'S STILL  
HERE!



I SHOULD  
LOOK UP  
THE DEFINITION  
OF FREEDOM!

URGH!!

**BADABOOOOOM!!**



ARGH!!

SPLASH!



RIGHT  
AHEAD OF  
YOU SIR!

LET US  
EXIT  
PRIVATE  
CHIPPY!



WE'LL GO BACK  
TO BASE, GATHER  
WHAT IS LEFT OF  
OUR MEN, AND START NEW!  
WE CAN GO SOMEWHERE  
FAR, A JUNGLE MAYBE!  
WE'LL BARTER WITH  
THE NATIVES FOR SOME  
LAND! OUR NEW  
CIVILIZATION  
WILL BE **STRONG!** IT  
WILL BE THE WAY IT  
WAS **SUPPOSE** TO BE...

**BADABOOOOOM!!**

# BADADADADABOOM!!!



ALL WE  
NEED IS  
FOUR MORE  
YEARS!

CURTAINS.





# MIDNIGHT OIL

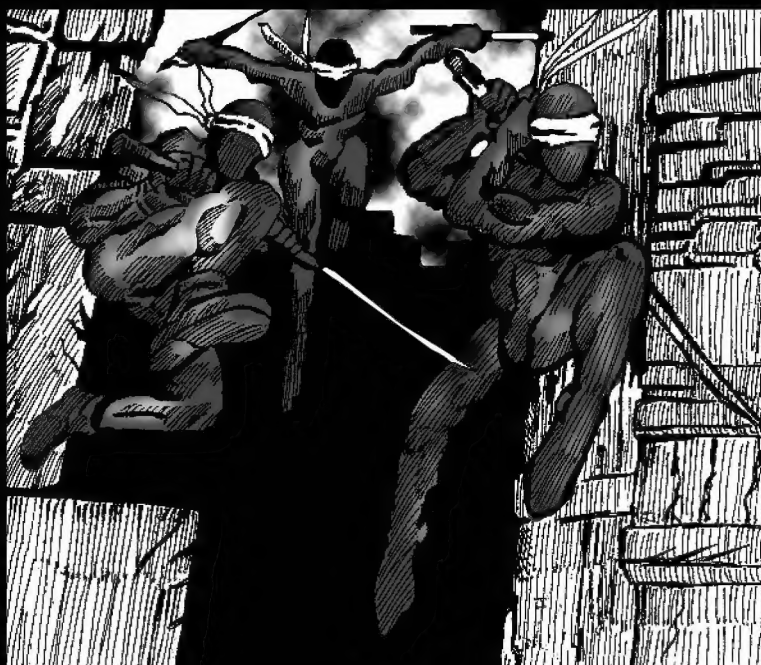
4 MORE YEARS - THROUGH - EGGSHELL

ALL STORIES AND ART BY JTW



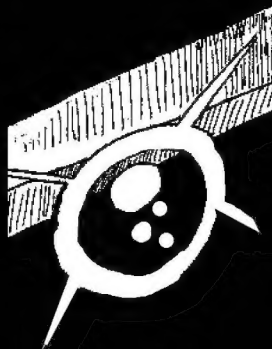
I'M STUCK AND NO ONE CAN GET ME OUT OF THIS HOLE I DUG EXCEPT MYSELF. I SIT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY, SMOKING THE LAST OF MY HASH....TRYING TO CALM MY NERVES. MY FORMER MASTER, AND HIS GOONS, ARE INSIDE WAITING TO TAKE ME OUT WHEN I ENTER. I KILLED FOR HIM, I LIED FOR HIM, I SOLD MY SOUL FOR HIM. MY CONSCIENCE HAS GOTTEN TO ME AND I WANTED OUT. THEY CORNERED ME TO THE EDGE... AWAY FROM SALVATION. IN ORDER FOR ME TO GET OUT OF ALL OF THIS, I MUST GET TO THE OTHERSIDE..... THROUGH THAT DAMN CITY... ALL THE WAY...

# THROUGH





LET THEM  
FEEL IT.



**SLASH!!**



**KISCH!!**

**GUT!!**

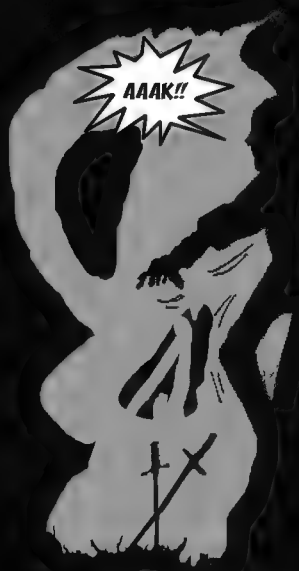


DEEPER...



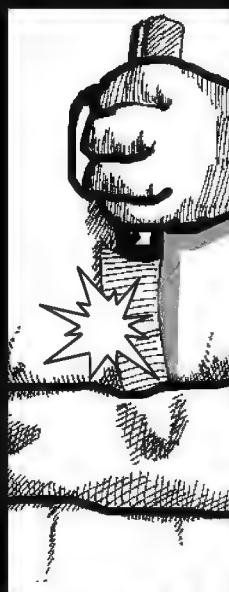


**GURK!!**



**AAAK!!**

**HEE!  
HEE!  
HA!  
HA!**



**SHUNK!!**



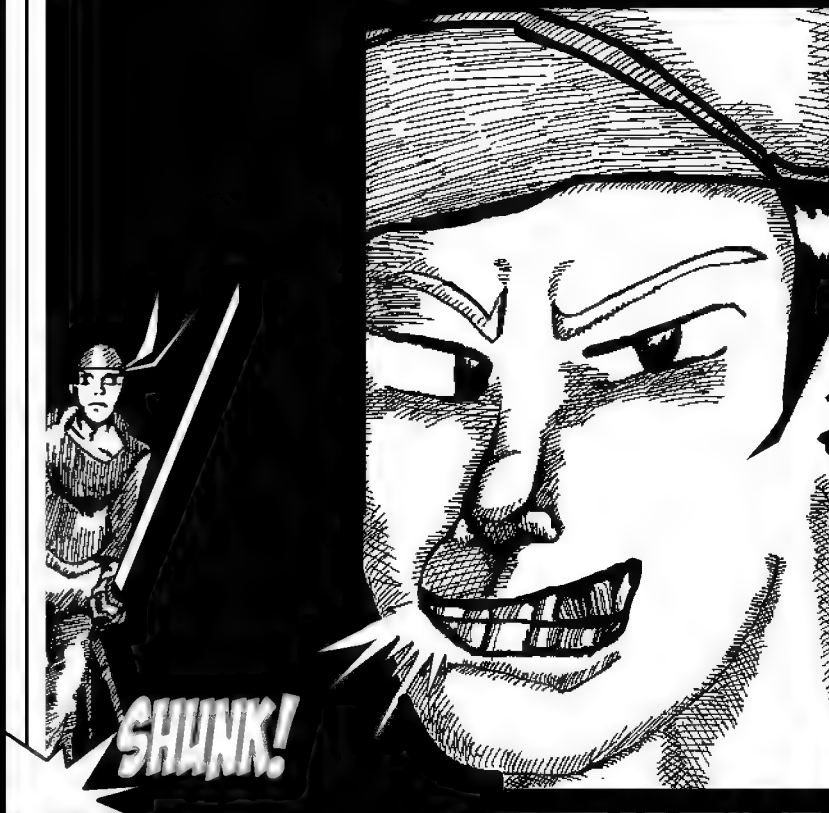
**AAAAEEEEEE!!!**

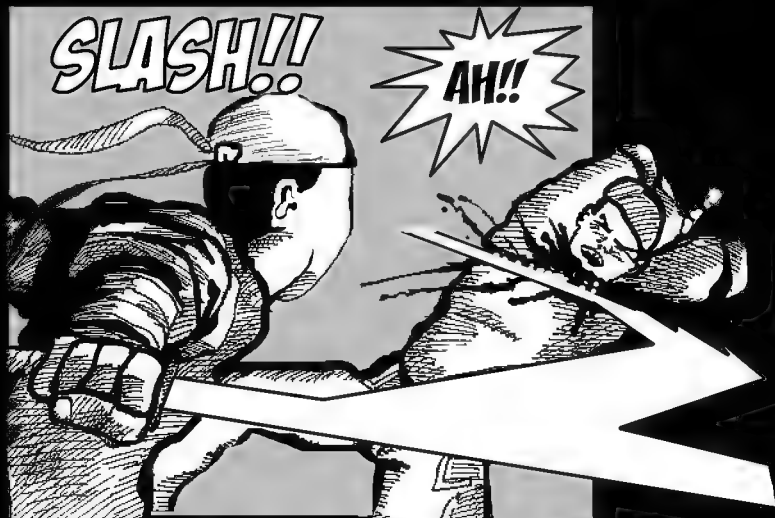
**((COUGH))  
((COUGH))**

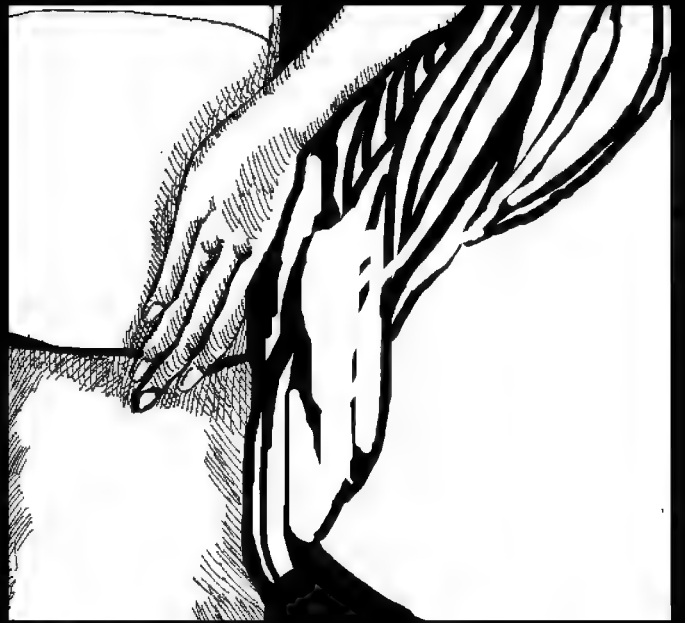




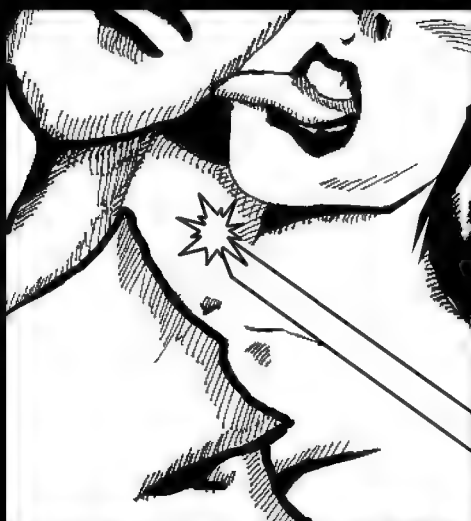
SERVES ME RIGHT!  
NO REST!













I HAVE MADE IT BY  
LUCK. MY SKILL WAS  
GREAT. MY FAITH IS  
STRONG.....

.... YOU MAY STOP  
SOME, BUT THE REAL  
EVIL WILL ALWAYS  
APPEAR.



I UNDERESTIMATED  
YOU GREATLY.

YOU HAVE  
SLAUGHTERED  
ALL OF  
MY ASSASSINS  
YET I STILL  
REMAIN!  
COME! BATTLE  
YOUR MASTER!



IF YOU WANT  
TO REACH YOUR  
OBJECTIVE, YOU  
MUST SUFFER...

LET US  
BATTLE  
THEN!

...AND NOT LET ANY  
MUTHAFUCKER  
STAND IN YOUR  
WAY.



FIN.

# EGGSHELL

MY CHILDREN,  
THEY HAVE **STOLEN**  
YOUR FUTURE **AWAY** FROM  
YOU! YOU ARE ALL  
BEING **ENCASED** IN  
A SHELL OF **LIES!**



TRUE DAT!  
TRUE DAT!

BUT  
WHERE'S  
THE BEEF?

YOU ARE PUTTING  
YOUR **TRUST** IN  
AN **ASSEMBLY** OF  
**MADMEN!** THEY  
ARE USING YOU  
VIA YOUR OWN  
**IGNORANCE!**



THATS  
FOR SURE!

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
I ATE THE  
WHOLE  
THING!

CHILDREN, YOU DO  
NOT NEED THEIR  
**ELECTRIC TRINKETS,**  
AND RACIST **PROPHECIES!**  
YOU ALL HAVE THE  
ABILITY TO CONTROL  
YOUR OWN **DESTINY!**



MAN!  
I DIG  
THAT!

GOOD TO  
THE LAST  
DROP!

I COULD LISTEN TO  
DADDY CENTURY  
FOREVER AND **NEVER**  
GET TIRED OF HIM!

ANYTHING  
LESS WOULD  
BE **UNCIVILIZED!**

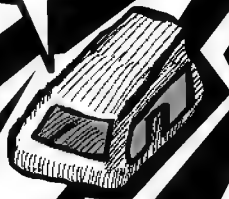


I HOPE THIS  
BLUNT WON'T  
WAKE UP ZOEY!

OH WHAT A  
RELIEF IT IS!



WE'RE ABOUT TWO  
MILES AWAY FROM THE  
EGGSHELLS ANYWAY!



THE EGGSHELLS...THE METALLIC HOUSING SHIELDED FROM OUTSIDE INTERFERENCE. ITS A CONSTANT REMINDER OF OUR FEARS, AND DEPENDENCE. PEOPLE RESIDE IN THESE EGGSHELLS, LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THESE HUBS LURE THEM TO THEIR OWN HIDEOUS DEMISE.





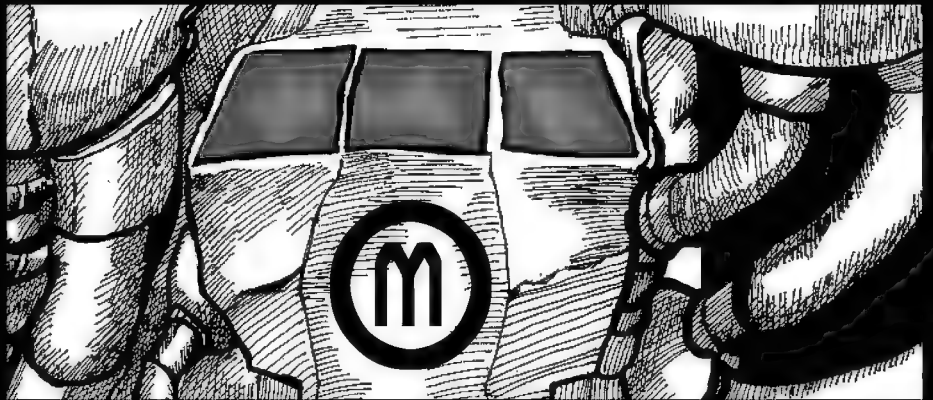
YOUR WHOLE WORLD REVOLVES  
AROUND YOUR EGGSHELL.

TRAVEL BETWEEN EGGSHELLS  
IS PERMITTED WITH PROPER  
IDENTIFICATION.



THIS CONTROL FACTOR WAS  
CREATED, IMPROVED, AND  
APPLIED BY THE WORLDS  
POLITICAL FACTIONS, AS WELL  
AS THE MANY CORPORATE  
SPONSORS, WHO DISTRIBUTE  
MIND NUMBING ADVERTISEMENT  
TO THE GENERAL  
EGGSHELL POPULATION.

IT TOOK YEARS TO DISCOVER, BUT THE MAIN MEDIA  
HUB IS DIRECTLY UNDERNEATH THE OXYGEN TUNNELS.



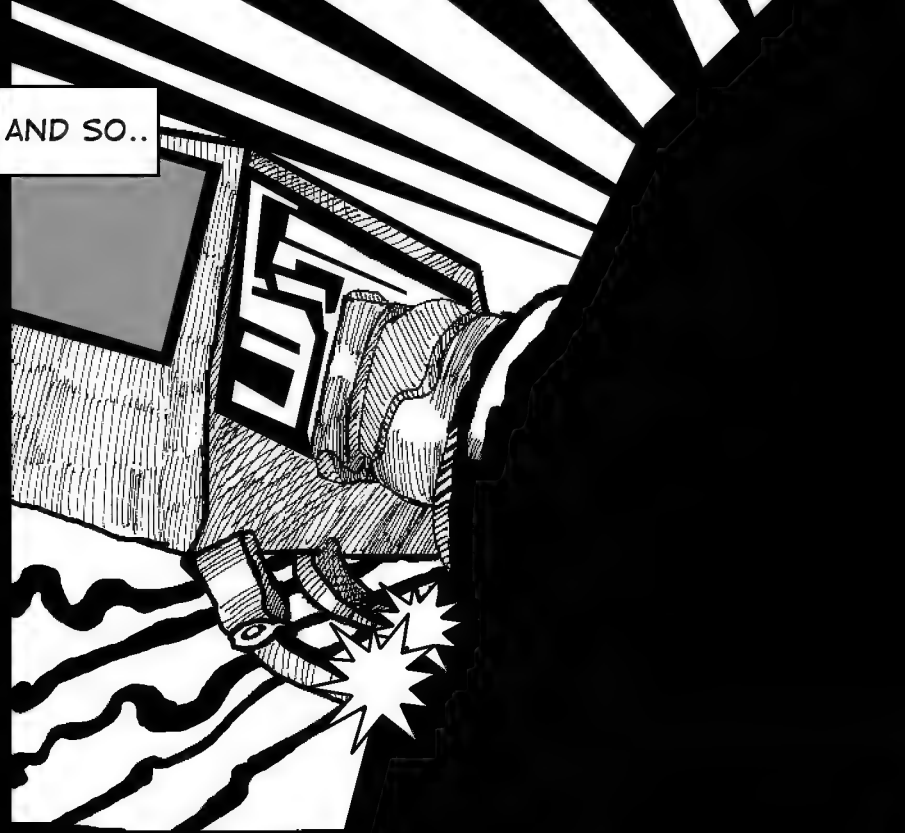
SALE  
SALE  
SALE



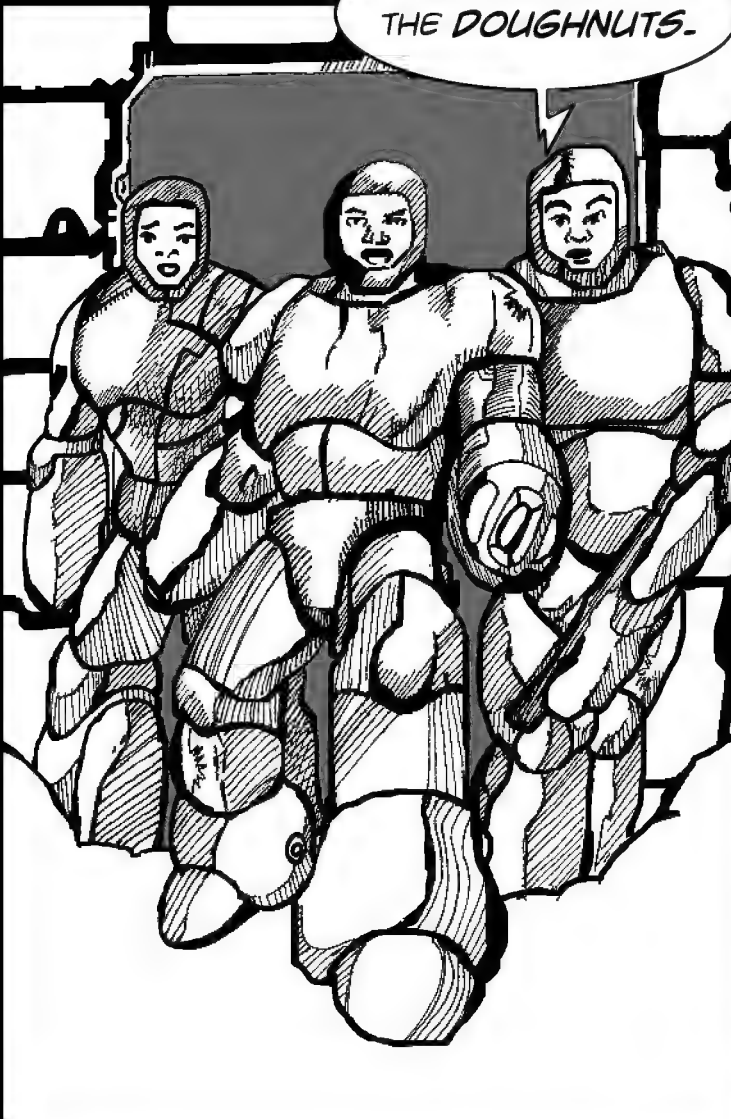
IT IS SUICIDE  
ZOEY! PHRASE IS  
GONNA SHOOT OFF  
OUR PULSE BOMB,  
WHICH WILL JAM ALL  
COMMUNICATIONS THROUGH  
*THE EGGSHELLS!* THATS  
ENOUGH TIME FOR YOU  
TO DO YOUR THING!  
LETS *SUIT UP* WE'RE  
WASTING TIME!



AND SO..



TIME TO MAKE  
THE *DOUGHNUTS.*

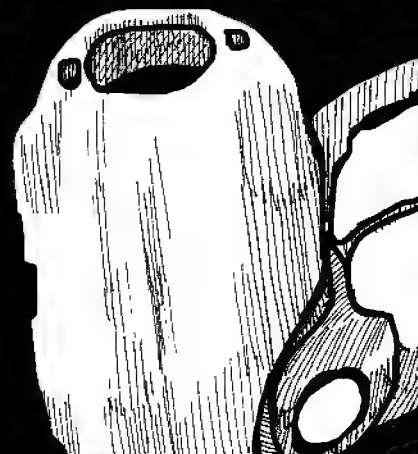


I CAN *HEAR*  
THEM RICK!



COOL.

CLICK!!





ALRIGHT  
ZOEY! ITS  
YOUR TIME  
TO SHINE!

RICK WHAT  
ABOUT YOU  
AND PHRASE??!

NOW GIRL!!  
THERE IS  
NO TIME  
FOR DRAMA!!

TATATATATATAT!!

TATATATATATAT!!

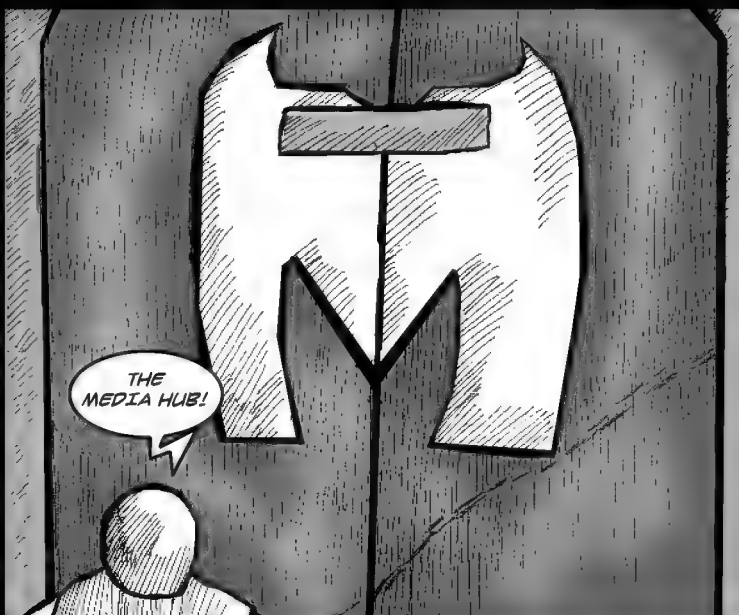
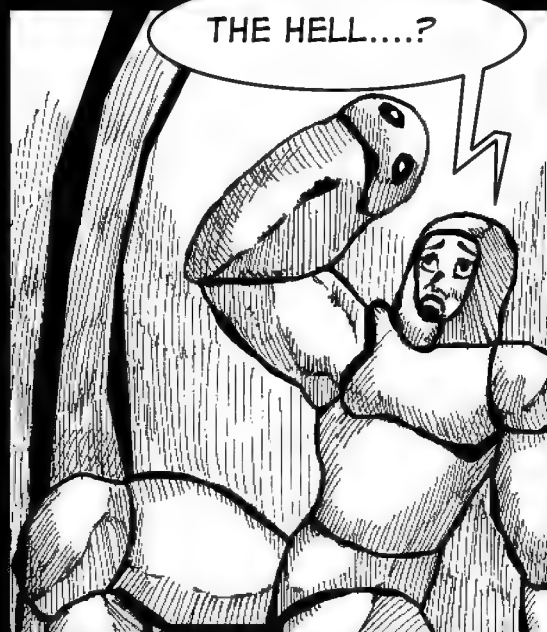
ALRIGHT!

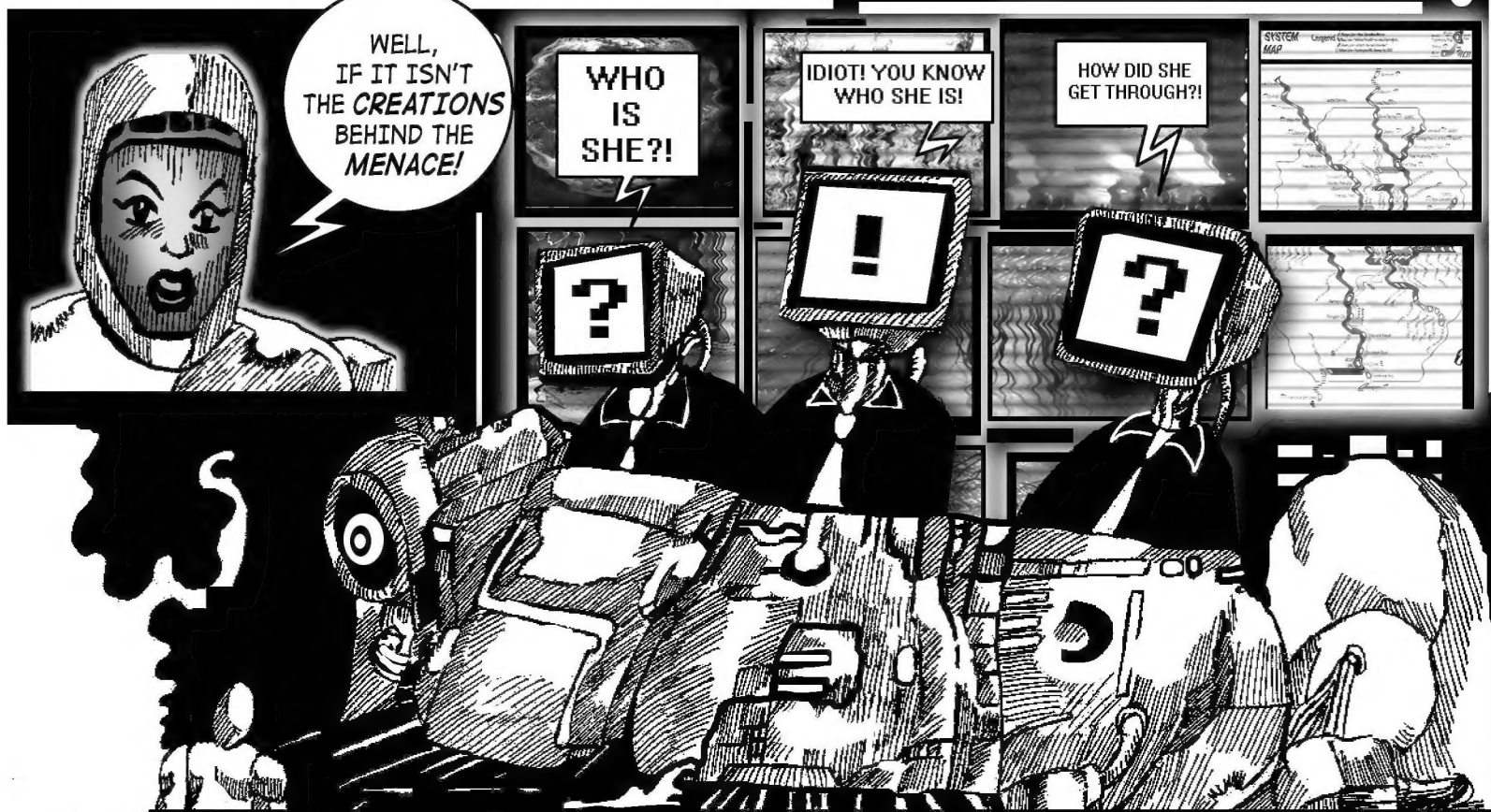
ALRIGHT  
PHRASE ITS  
OUR GAME  
NOW! HIT  
IT UP!

ITS THE QUICKER  
PICKER UPPER!



**ZZZZZZZZBOOM!!**





WELL,  
IF IT ISN'T  
THE **CREATIONS**  
BEHIND THE  
**MENACE!**

WHO  
IS  
SHE?!

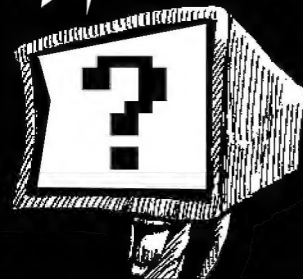
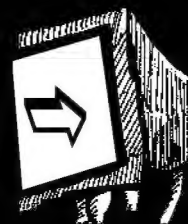
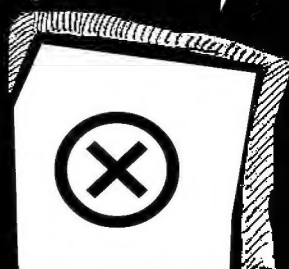
IDIOT! YOU KNOW  
WHO SHE IS!

HOW DID SHE  
GET THROUGH?!

I'M DONE  
WTH FUCKIN'  
AROUND WITH YOU  
**MEDIA HEADS!**

YOUR STUPID ZOELY  
MITCHELL! YOU  
DON'T KNOW OUR  
CAPABILITIES! WE  
CAN KILL YOU BEFORE  
YOU EVEN TOUCH US!

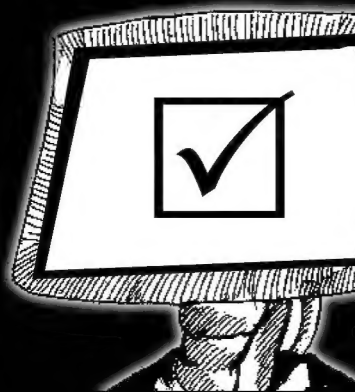
YOU WANT TO DESTROY  
THE PULSE OF YOUR  
CIVILIZATION?! WHY?!



YOUR SYSTEM IS  
**LOCKED OUT BASTARDS!**  
YOU FULL OF SHIT!  
YOU PUT OUT ALL THAT  
"FAD" **BULLSHIT** TO THE  
EGGSHELL **POPULATION**, AND  
THOSE WHO CAN'T AFFORD  
YOUR **STEREOTYPICAL**  
LIFESTYLE, YOU PUT  
OUTSIDE THE EGGSHELL  
BARRIERS TO **DIE!** THERE IS  
NOT A TREE AROUND BECAUSE  
THE RESOURCES HAVE BEEN  
**TAKEN AWAY!** THERE ARE  
NO GRAINS, CATTLE, OR  
NUTRITION **ANYWHERE!**  
IT'S ALL DESERT!  
A **DEATH SENTENCE!**

SHIT! SHE IS  
CORRECT! MY  
SYSTEM IS LOCKED!

WE'RE A MACHINE  
ZOELY MITCHELL! YOU HAVE  
TO WORK TO BUY! IF YOU  
WANT TO BUY, WE SELL!  
WE EVEN GIVE CREDIT!  
IF YOU FALL BEHIND, YOU OWE!  
THEN WE COLLECT!





WE ARE THE SUPERIOR  
MACHINE OF MODERN  
SOCIETY! WHATEVER  
YOU ARE WILLING TO  
GORGE YOURSELF  
ON, WE PRODUCE!  
YOUR GREED AND  
WANT IS OUR FUEL!

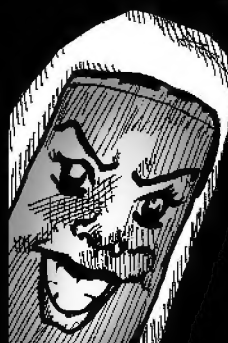


**KLINK!!**

**KLAK!!**



SUPERIORITY  
IS AN *EGOTISTICAL*  
CONCEPT! WHAT YOU  
FAIL TO REALIZE IS  
THE *PARANOIA* HUMANS  
HAVE TOWARD WHAT COULD  
BE ABOVE THEM! HENCE  
THE *PLUG!*



DON'T YOU  
PULL THAT PLUG  
ZOEY MITCHELL!  
DON'T YOU  
PULL THAT PLUG!



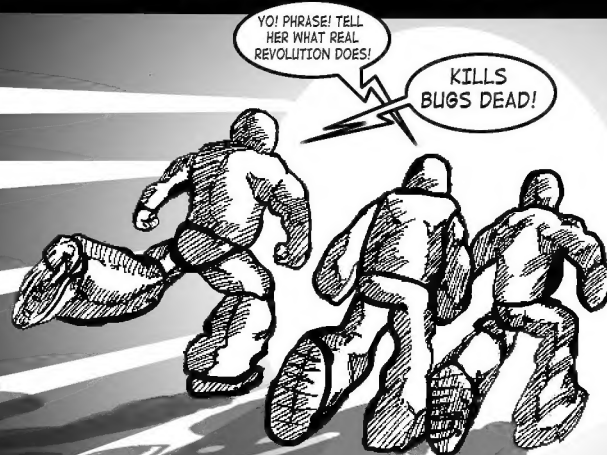
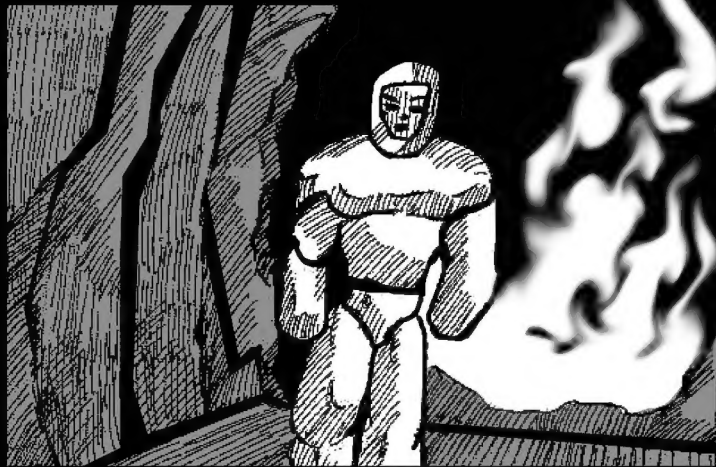
DAMN IT..

**CLICK!**



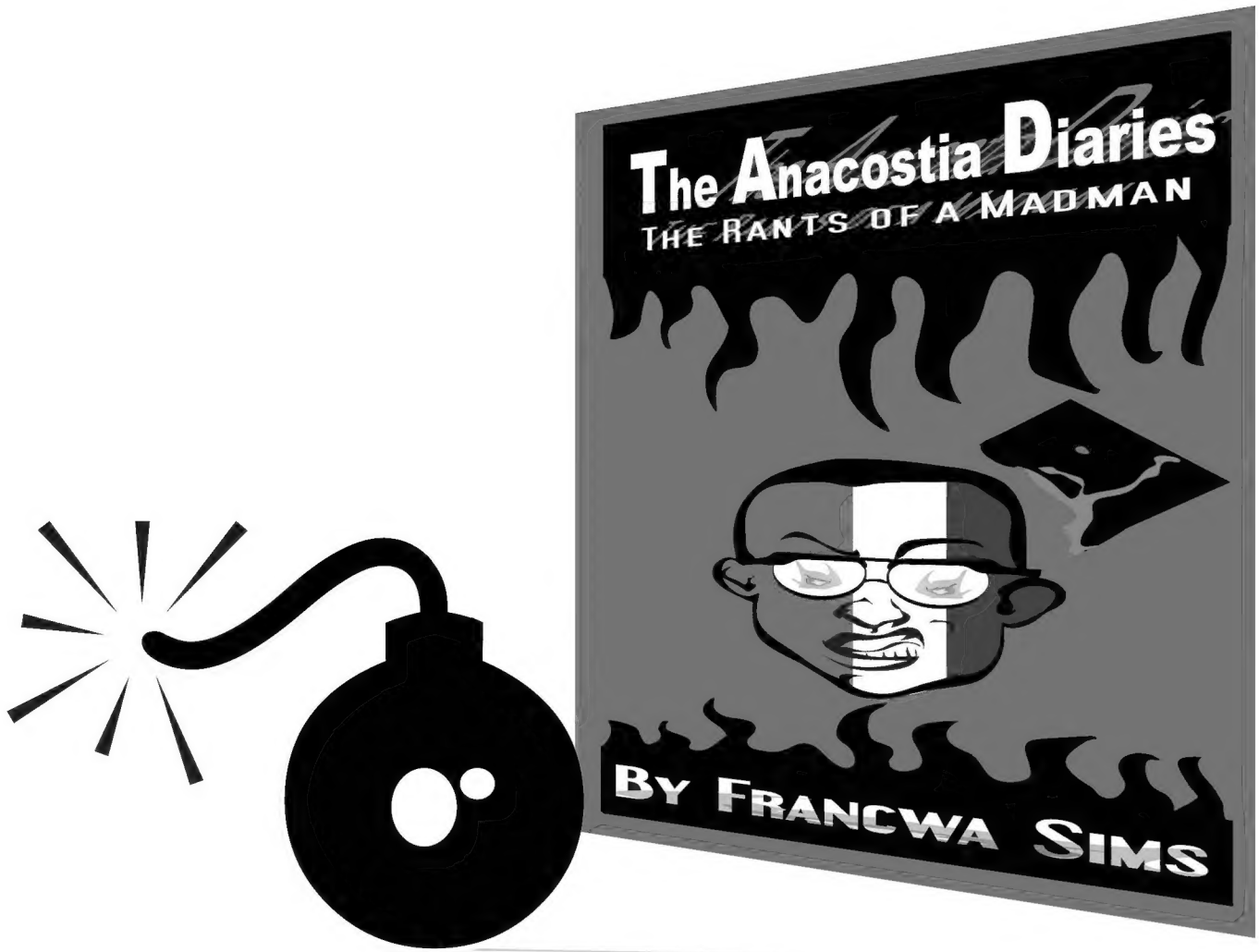
...SHE PULLED IT.

ZOEY MADE A MESS OUT OF THE MEDIA HEADS.  
THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT WHEN SHE WAS DONE.  
SOME GOT WISE TO WHAT WAS REALLY HAPPENING  
BEYOND THE EGGSHELLS, AND JOINED THE REBELLION.  
OTHERS WAITED PATIENTLY FOR THE MEDIA HUB  
TO BE FIXED...



END

# AVAILABLE FOR YOUR MENTAL CONSUMPTION:



Everyone has a comment to make or a story to tell, but some tend to let some subjects go untouched. Francwa Sims can't do that. Like an intellectual bomb blast, he writes of his struggles in SE D.C. to the political contradictions in American society, to finally the confusing and often tragic moments in the D.C. counter-culture community. His experiences become your experiences. So empty your mind, lose yourself and drop out because Mr. Sims is on a mission to enlighten and entertain.

## **BOOM.**

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